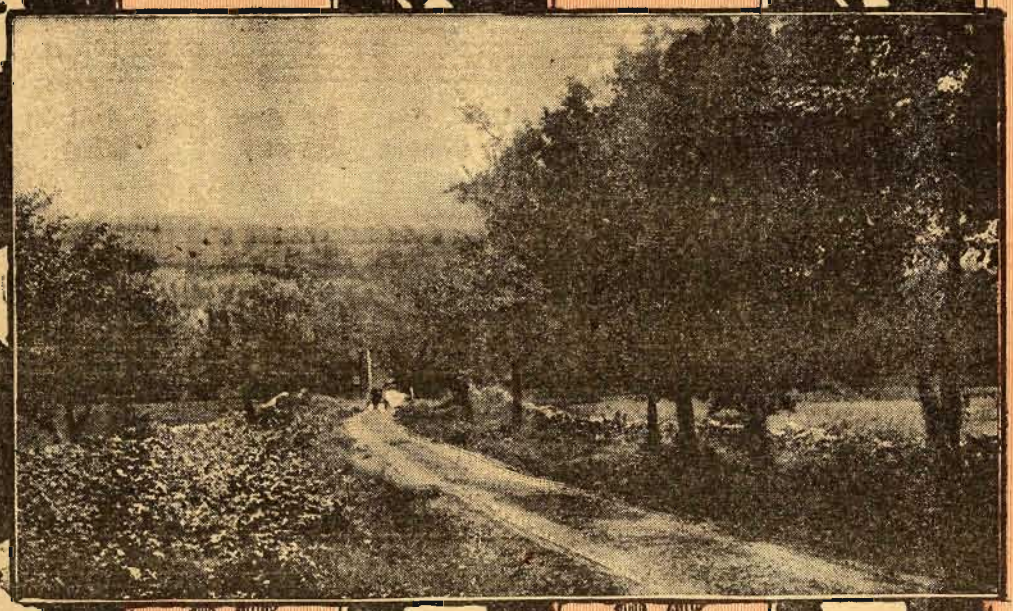
DOWN OLD NEW ENGLAND WAY



Words by
HARRY S. MILLER.

Music by
EMILY SMITH.
Author of
"Turtle Waltzes,"
"My Sweetheart Plays the Violin," etc.

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PAUL WEST

"DOWN OLD NEW ENGLAND WAY."

Words by
HARRY S. MILLER.

Music by
EMILY SMITH.

Moderato.

mp

rit.

There's a cou - ple old and gray, who are long-ing day by day, And
'Twas a cold De - cem - ber day, when an auc-tion-neer did say, "What

mp

wait - ing for their boy's re - turn a - gain, Lit - tle
am I bid for home and farm com - plete?" Ah, the

does he know the farm that to him had man - y a charm Must
cru - el words he said filled the old folks' souls with dread, And

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soon be sold to pay an - oth - er's claim, _____ There's a
made the tears course down each dear old cheek, _____ Then a

accel.

moth - er, oft to cheer, says if Ned were on ly here,
strang-er took the floor said, "I'll give a thous - and more," A

m accel. *rit.*

a tempo.

Things would be quite dif - f'rent John to - day, _____ Yet there's
thous - and more than an - y here to - day, _____ "'Tis our

mp a tempo.

some-thing tells me plain he is com-ing back a - gain, He's
boy!" the moth - er cried, "Yes, 'tis I!" the son re - plied, I'll

com - ing back Down old New Eng - land way. _____
save the home Down old New Eng - land way. _____

CHORUS.

Tempo di Valse Lento.

Down old New Eng - land way, ——— 'mid sun - shine's bright - est

ray, ——— There stands the lit - tle home so dear to - day, ——— And a

moth - er's prayer each night, ——— Is to guide her boy a -

right, ——— And turn his steps Down old New Eng - land way. ———

rit.